

Deer Creek Best Bet For Catching Perch

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FISH LAKE — No report on fishing success but, the snow is over four feet deep and the ice is 20-inches thick.

LAKE POWELL — The lake is beautiful now, snow is just above the rim. Stripers are the most active in the upper end. Use white Bomber Waterdog with a half-ounce white jig trailer down 35-feet.

DEER CREEK — Be very careful, most of the ice is still thin. Just south of the island is the best place for Perch. Fish right off the bottom with waxworms and a silver Kastmaster.

HOBBLE CREEK — Browns are hitting size one Brass Mepps on the lower end or worms fished right on the bottom.

UTAH LAKE — The mouth of the streams with a gravel inlet have been producing some Pike.

Fish slowly with a yellow four inch Twin Tail or three inch Sassy Shad.

PROVO RIVER — The few deep holes through Carterville have been producing some Rainbows in the 10-inch class.

PINEVIEW — Rainbows are taking worms down by the dam. One fish an hour is the average with Trout up to three pounds being taken.

WILLARD BAY — Very slow fishing — don't make the trip.

BOTTLE HOLLOW — Fair fishing along the East Shore near the willow stick ups. Most fish are in the one pound class. Use worms and a cheese on a dropper line and fish right off the bottom.

YUBA — The narrows have been good for some nice size Perch. Use a waxworm and small Swedish Pimple. The ice right in front of the State Park isn't solid yet. Quite a few people fishing and most are coming out with fish.

Spring Fishing Great

Bass Surprise Deer Creek Anglers

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Last Friday, when I went into work, everyone wanted to go golfing. I am not much of a golfer, but I occasionally chase the little white ball around with a stick just to amuse my friends.

As it turned out, we were not able to get on a course so we had to head back to the office. By then, the day was shot, so I decided to go fishing. Besides, I would rather fish than golf any day.

I headed for Deer Creek to try my luck on some spring fish. As I topped the canyon, and crossed the dam, I saw that the lake was still covered with slushy ice. The ice cover continued until I was past the island boat camp. From there to the river inlet, the lake was open water. I stopped at the Charleston Bridge boat camp. Frank Hill had just gassed up his boat and was going out, so he invited me to go along. I threw my rods and tackle boxes in the boat and we took to the lake.

Both Frank and I agreed that we would rather try our luck at casting and trolling than sitting on the shore bait fishing. Those who have been bait fishing have been catching some nice rainbows from the shore. But we had



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other tactics in mind.

The first plan was to troll the west bank, opposite of the boat camp. Frank took a couple of browns there last week and wanted to give it a try. Our trolling was to no avail, so we decided to try our hand at casting rapallas near the shoreline structure. Frank hooked and lost three fish. It was enough to keep us interested but was also discouraging.

For a change of pace, we decided to troll the channel. After one

pass, our trolling resulted in a battle with a fish. Frank, was back in good form, and boated a nice walleye. They are moving in the channel to spawn.

We returned to the shoreline as the sun dipped behind the ridge. Fish were becoming active close to the bank.

I got into the action by hooking a nice brown on a perch imitation plug. He put on a pretty good fight, which included a couple of good jumps. The water was warm enough to have the browns really active.

The trick to taking the fish was to cast as close as possible to the shore and retrieve your plug right along the rocks. Being out of practice, I put several casts into the rocks instead of the water. If your plug was more than a foot or two off the shoreline, you could plan on no fish.

Take along some sinking perch imitation plugs. We found that smaller plugs worked best. Have a couple because the rocks are hard on the plastic lips. Both of us managed to break the lips off of at least one lure.

Frank hooked the next fish. I was casting out of the opposite side of the boat so I was not

really paying attention.

"Get the net," was all Frank said.

"Oh, you caught another one" I said reeling in my plug and turning around.

"Did you see the size of that thing?" asked Frank in awe.

"No. Is it big?"

I really did not need to ask. Frank has caught lots of fish and it really takes a good one to get him excited. he was excited.

Suddenly, I saw a huge tail cause a swirl near the boat. Then, I got excited.

"LET's not lose this one," cautioned Frank.

He probably figured that if my netting technique was as good as my casting technique there was no way we would get the fish into the boat.

After a brief battle, I netted the fish. It was a largemouth bass. He tipped the scales near four pounds.

We both figured that the water was too cold for spring bass, but we ended up taking another around two pounds and a third slightly smaller.

For a lake that is still mostly covered with ice, I thought we had some pretty good fishing.

